

A FACULTY PROFILE

MR. KING

The target of the faculty profile for this time is none other than the proudest papa on the campus—the man who passed out the traditional cigars to the men and achieved new distinction by passing out candy bars to the girls when his son was born—Lloyd A. King.

The father of young Mr. Lloyd David King was born January 26, 1912, in Friendship, Tennessee. Perhaps there is something symbolic in this fact, for Mr. King is known as one of the friendliest of the faculty figures. He is also outstanding for his ability to write



Mr. King

chemistry with both hands at a rate that leaves his students breathless from just watching.

After graduation from high school at Friendship, Mr. King attended Memphis State College where he received his Bachelor of Science degree. He did graduate work at both Vanderbilt and Peabody. While in college he belonged to the English Club, the Debating Club, the Science Club, and he played football and basketball.

Mr. King's teaching career has included grammar school, high school work, and college level. In nearby Dresden, he was superintendent of schools. He taught at Chester County High School.

Understandably, his favorite subjects are chemistry and mathematics. Solving the unknown amounts is almost a hobby with him.

For a short while, Mr. King served in the Navy. Later, he worked for the United States Government as a chemist.

Mr. King has many interests. His favorite hobbies are fishing and flying; his favorite sport is football. Member of the Baptist Church, Lips Club, a Scottish Rite Mason, a Shriner, American Chemical Society member—Mr. King takes part in many extra-curricular activities.

The Kings include Mr. King, Mrs. King and that new member of the household—Lloyd David. Two dogs are affectionately regarded by the family. Mr. King's greatest ambition for his son is that he be a football player and a chemist.—Barbara Curtis

Mrs. Phillips Honored At Jackson Meeting

Mrs. Phillips was elected vice-president of the Tennessee Association of Collegiate Registrars February 18, at their annual meeting at Jackson. She will work with the president, Vanderbilt registrar, Mr. Buford, and re-elected treasurer, Mrs. Rubin from Carson-Newman College.

Mrs. Phillips said that the entire trip was marked with reunions with former J. C. students and friends. Across the hall from the registrars' meeting, an Ag Club Alumni meeting was being held. Some of the J. C. members almost caused Mrs. Phillips to miss her lunch.

M. P. Bowman, formerly of the Junior College and now Dean Registrar of Austin Peay, was at the meeting. The photographer who covered the event was the Jackson correspondent of the Commercial Appeal, former J. C. Journalism student, Bill Boozer.

Even in traveling, Mrs. Phillips keeps a weather eye out for new material for J. C. She talked to a small girl, her bus companion, and found a prospect for about 1954 when she revealed that she would probably come to the Junior College. As registrar, Mrs. Phillips is always on the job!

Hearts Are Trumps At Freshman Valentine Ball; Webb, Cheshier Reign

The theme of the dance at the Junior College gymnasium Saturday night, February 11, was based on the seasonal malady, heart trouble. The Freshman Class, assisted by the sponsor, Mr. King, and president, Cavit Cheshier, continued the traditional planning and presenting of the annual Valentine Dance.

From the entrance arch on which appeared the message, "Be my valentine," by the poised cupids with "ready arm and weapon bared," beneath the red and white streamers radiating out from the center of the ceiling, to the giant heart outlined with red lights on the stage, the decorations were variations on the theme.

Bruce Dyer and the Rhythm Rascals, Union City musicians, some of whom are students at the Junior College, provided the music. The Rhythm Rascals have played for many of the college dances.

Human valentines in the person of two tiny tappers about 13 years old appeared in the floor show. Elizabeth Sisk and Jeannette Jensen from Camden, Tennessee, made a whirling, colorful picture.

Walter Mischke, vice-president of the Freshman class, presented the king and queen who had been elected by popular vote by the students.

Queen Ann Webb, a brown-eyed blonde from Cottage Grove, Tennessee, is 18 years old. She is enrolled in the Education curriculum. Ann was chosen one of the eight beauties of the campus in a popular election of the student body.

Cavit Cheshier, king of the Valentine Dance, is a well-known figure on campus. In addition to



Cavit Cheshier and Jo Anne Webb

being president of the freshman class, Cavit received the honor of being chosen Mr. U.T.J.C. This honor usually goes to a sophomore; it is a fit tribute to his personality that Cavit was chosen this year. His home is Bethel Springs where

he was an outstanding student, taking part in basketball and softball his four years in high school. In the spring of '49 Cavit was awarded the highest degree of the F.F.A. in the state, the State Farmers' Degree.

Mr. Phillips Lecturing On Hypnotism

Mr. Phillips has been visiting schools and clubs over the state, explaining and demonstrating hypnotism. His approach to hypnotism is from the educational point of view, to teach the public that hypnotism is not the sidishow many people make of it, that it has a therapeutic value recognized by physicians. It is of great use in cases of psychosomatic illness.

Within a typical two week period Mr. Phillips averages two schools and a civic club a day. He speaks before from two to five thousand people.

Cards are sent out by the University asking for comments on this service. Favorable comments have been received about Mr. Phillips' appearances. Typical of them are these: very good—all enjoyed and appreciated the program. A very interesting instructive program. We would like to have Professor Phillips again next year. One of our leading businessmen was used as a subject and he was very much impressed by the demonstration. We thank the University for sending Prof. Phillips. Both lecture and demonstration were enjoyed by all present. We would appreciate a repeat performance in the future.

Mr. Phillips believes that the public should change their attitudes of fear and dislike of hypnotism. Within the last ten years, as a result of the war, a real effort has been made to instruct the public about hypnotism.

Billie Sager

Assembly Speaker Opposes Hoover Report On VA

Mr. Bert Barnes, Commander American Legion Post No. 210, Bells, Tennessee, well fulfilled our high expectation of him as speaker for our assembly program Tuesday, February 21, here at the Junior College.

Mr. Barnes discussed the Hoover Commission Report on the Veterans Administration. He gave a very factual and informative talk. One point in particular, he said, "Many people that have not been correctly informed endorse the Hoover Commission's Report because of the word 'economy.'" He failed to see where eight separate Departments with all their Boards would constitute any more economy than the one large organization that is already set up and working. I think most of us agree with Mr. Barnes, and a college student is one who should know that misinformation is worse than no information at all.

I have heard much favorable comment on the report. Not all were in complete agreement, but the ones that did not agree seemed hard pressed for any specific criticism. There was some mention of too much emotion, but when you believe strongly in something some

emotion is expected. One objection they did not have was the inability to hear. In fact the public address system was not really necessary.

The Veterans Club sponsored the program, and we are proud to acknowledge a number of visitors that occupied the stage with our speaker. Ladies, or Lady first. The only lady to grace our stage was Mrs. James Corbitt, Commander of American Legion Auxiliary here in Martin. Now for the gentlemen. Mr. John Walker, Commander American Legion, Post No. 55, Martin. Mr. Casper Freeman and Mr. Maurice Shelton, Commander and Adjutant respectively of Turner-Ford Post of the VFW, Martin. Mr. Hansburgh, Ninth District Commander of the American Legion, Dyersburg. We would also like to extend a welcome to all the other visitors present.

There were many empty seats. Some seemed to take the attitude that since the program was about the Veterans Administration it would be of no interest to them, but it is unlikely that any measure affecting a third of the people in the United States would leave the rest of us untouched.

Bobo The Magician Here Today

Bobo the magician presented an interesting and entertaining display of magic here in assembly today. He lived up to his goal of entertaining first, mystifying second with many sleight of hand tricks mingled with comedy. He also demonstrated his ability in handling small objects such as balls, thimbles, and cards.

Bobo is the author of a recent book that promises to be a fast-seller in current markets. "Watch This One" is the title, and the critics have praised it audibly. Though Bobo made his first appearance at UTJC today, he is noted for his repeat engagements, this being his fourth successive year with the Southern Assemblies.

For a program interesting for people aged six to sixty, and a very good assembly program, we would like to thank Bobo for a good performance in behalf of the student body, and let him know that a repeat engagement will be most welcome at any time.

VOLETTE HALL OF FAME DAVID MEEK

David was born September 12, 1930, in Arlington, Ky., a town which is known as the roughest town in the eastern United States. He brags of a trip to Miami, Florida; much questioning reveals that he was two years old at the time.

He came to Martin in 1936 and began grammar school here at the city schools. In high school he was president of the Junior class, vice-president of the senior class, member of the Beta Club and business manager of the annual. He played football four years. In his senior year, he was voted the boy most likely to succeed and was runner-up as the best athlete.

David is the grandson of T. J. Campbell, who was an editorial writer of the Chattanooga Times and the author of several historical books. Maybe this is one of the reasons why David became interested in the position of editor of our Volette. He has served as editor for five of the six quarters that he has been here.

His name was on the Summa honor roll the first quarter he was here, and has made the magna cum laude every other quarter.

At the end of the winter quarter, David leaves for the University of Tennessee medical school to begin twelve quarters of hard work. He says he regrets to leave the friendly people, squirrels, the campus, teachers, and a certain girl at Freeman Hall.

Frances Hurt

MISSIONARY STUDENTS SPONSORED BY JUNIOR COLLEGE STUDENTS HERE WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Last year some of the students at the Junior College contributed nearly \$100 to send some student summer missionaries from Tennessee. At the State Student Retreat at Montgomery Bell Park, attended by twenty Junior College students, we voted to send Mr. Bill Jones, student at Memphis State College, to Hawaii; Mr. Hugh Davis, student at Carson-Newman College, to the San Andres Islands; and, Mr. Rogers Smith, State Student

Phys Ed Department Preparing For Annual Carnicus March 2nd

Mr. Smith Teaches Extension Class

Mr. Smith is teaching an extension class in Tennessee history at Tiptonville. Teachers of Lake and Obion Counties are attending classes. Some of them are permit teachers working for certification; others are doing regular college work.

Mr. Smith found some old friends in the class. One woman was in his class the first year he taught school; one was in his class the first year he taught in the Junior College.

"The students seem to enjoy the classes," Mr. Smith said. This may be due to the fact that on the first test six or eight of the twenty-three students made A's.

'H.M.S. Pinafore' Will Be Spring Offering Of Jr. College Chorus

The Junior College Chorus will present a performance of the two-act comic opera "H.M.S. Pinafore" by Gilbert and Sullivan Thursday evening, March 9. The opera is full of comedy, dances, and songs fifty-voice chorus and several featured soloists.

The plot is built around Ralph Rackstraw, played by Ralph Guthrie, who is a top man in the King's Royal Navy. He falls in love with the Captain's daughter (Mary Ann Kendall) but is refused her hand because of his low station in life. Admiral Sir Joseph Porter, (Don Fisher) is also in love with Josephine. The Captain (John Edmondson) and Dick Deadeye (F. G. Cavin) are constantly discouraging the love birds as the chorus gives out with their encouraging remarks and try to persuade the couple to elope. These calamitous happenings lead to an exciting climax which will astound the entire audience. Other featured roles are Louise Crawley as Little Buttercup, Dot Logan as Cousin Hebe and Winthrop Gutmann as the carpenter, and Bill Brown as the boatswain.

Miss Harriet Fulton, director, recently stated, "If the audience has half as much fun as the chorus has had rehearsing it, the opera will be more than worth the admission." If you have never had the pleasure of seeing a Gilbert and Sullivan opera, you don't know what you have missed. The advanced ticket sale will begin in the near future and tickets will also be on sale at the door. H.M.S. Pinafore, or "The Lass Loves a Sailor," will sail onto the stage at the college gym March 9, with curtain time set for 8 p.m.

One of the first big events to come off in March will be the Physical Education Department's program of the year, the Carnicus, which will be held in the UTJC gym, starting at 8 p.m., on March 2.

This is an annual affair presented each year by the Physical Education Department of U. T. Junior College. The combination carnival and circus show will be packed with fun and entertainment for everyone.

The purpose of the Carnicus is to demonstrate all of the activities of the Physical Education Department, and a complete program has been planned which will see some 300 students taking part in the demonstrations of the various methods of training taught in the physical education classes.

Crowning of the king and queen of the Carnicus will get the program off to a good start. Then there will be demonstrations of intramural team stunts, handball, volleyball, softball, hockey, archery, folk dancing, tumbling, modern dancing, and many other recreational activities offered at the Junior College throughout the year.

The theme of the 1950 Carnicus which promises to be one of the best ever held will be "A Day at the Fair." The gym will be decorated to go along with the theme. There will be clowns who will cut up a la circus style and many other surprises.

In the past the Carnicus has been perhaps the most popular form of entertainment put on by U. T. College with sell-out crowds year after year. Proceeds from the show go entirely to sponsoring the Intramural Program of sports. The receipts will go for such things as buying trophies, medals, letters, and equipment for the intramural players and teams. The Carnicus is the only source of income for the Intramural program.

Advance tickets are on sale at the physical education offices in the gym and by various members of the cast. Admission prices are only 25 cents for students and 40 cents for adults. Everyone who does not take part in the program must have a ticket.

Annals Scheduled To Arrive Spring Quarter

Here is good news! Even though it isn't that the dorm rules have changed or that the dining hall will serve breakfast until 9:30 o'clock, I think you will be glad to hear it. The '50 annals will be out before the end of the Spring quarter.

The publishing company promised to have the annals here by May 26, 1950, if we would send the material in on time. Except for being a day or two late on the first 32 pages, we are keeping close to schedule. The staff has until March 28 to complete the book. Since the editor will not be here next quarter, we plan to finish the book before the end of this quarter. If the annual is completed by the end of this quarter, it will be about 15 days ahead of schedule. This should help in getting the annals back early this year.

There will be 108 pages in the 1950 Volunteer Junior. Seventy pages of the book have already gone to the publisher. More than half of the remaining 38 pages are already completed, but as we must send the pages to the publisher in groups of 8, the groups must be completed before we send it off. We of the annual staff promise that you will have your 1950 U.T.J.C. annals before the spring quarter is over.

The 1950 Volunteer Junior contains the usual things—clubs, classes, athletics, snapshots, beauties, leaders, faculty, and scenes of the campus. We have even included a section of the important socials of the year. For a special touch, our theme for the annual this year has been Tennessee. We should be proud that we are a part of our state university. As a tribute to our state, we of the annual staff chose the state as our theme. We hope that you too are proud to be attending your state university, and will appreciate the 1950 Volunteer Junior.

With the hope that everyone likes the 1950 annals, we say that we have tried to make this the best Volunteer Junior yet.

Genella Culver

Beauty, Brains and Personality Make Up UTJC's Ideal Girl

Attention, all girls: if you want to know what the boys, and also the girls, think the Ideal Girl should look and act like, just keep on reading.

Last quarter we had a poll on the "Ideal Man" (there "ain't" any such) which gave the boys some ideas about what we wanted them to be like. This quarter, since the boys don't seem to think enough of us to ask us for a date, we thought it only fair to give the girls a clue as to what the boys want. This is what we found out.

The Ideal Girl as indicated by the votes of the ones most interested, the boys, is a brunette with hair worn rather long (a la Jacques Ing and Miss Hendricks), she has blue eyes, is between 5 feet 2 inches and five feet six inches in height, weighs between 110 and 120 pounds, is beautiful and intelligent, has a good personality, and is a sweet, outdoor, "buddy not a sweetheart" type, who will neck and kiss on the first date but at

the same time play hard to get. Perhaps you can figure that paradox out, we can't. She very definitely wears skirts and sweaters though a few extroverts wrote in a requirement for shorts. And finally, she is a good conversationalist, the boys rating that much higher than being a good listener.

If any of you girls think you can measure up to these standards, just call the boys' dorm and leave your phone number. We're sure you will have plenty of callers and dates from now on.

Several interesting differences and agreements were noted between the Ideal Girl as the boys see her and as the girls do. Most unusual disagreement probably was that of long vs. short hair. The girls prefer it cut short, 36 to 16, while the boys prefer it long by almost identical percentages, 70 to 30. In personality the women rate the "sweet" type highest, 60, followed by outdoor type, 22, and "good buddy," 20. The sweet types

is preferred by 80 men, outdoor by 62, and "good buddy" by 54. The women rated the gold-digger and sophisticated types lowest, 2 and 6 respectively, while the men put the gold-digger last, 12, followed by the career girl, 13. This seems to indicate that a girl must choose either a man or a career.

One eye-opener was the choice between looks and personality. As might be expected, the women rated personality over looks by an overwhelming 78 to 4, but the amazing fact is that the men did likewise by an equally decisive 134 to 30. Of the three categories of smoking, drinking, and necking, our girls say the Ideal Girl will smoke, 12, drink, 10, (of course they mean Cokes) before she will neck, 8. The men however rate necking as a prime necessity, 82 saying she must, followed by smoking, 36, and drinking, 26. Some of you girls who moan about the lack of dates; this male emphasis on the art of necking may be the answer to your problem. The so-

lution: brush up on your campusology.

Two popular legends go overboard. The one that gentlemen prefer blondes is upset by a decisive 100 to 42 in favor of brunettes while the girls also agree by a 54 to 24 margin. Perhaps most UT girls are brunettes and most of the men not "gentlemen."

The theory that men like their women beautiful but dumb is not true, at least at UT. The men want beauty and brains, 102 to 52 and the girls agree by an even more decisive 72 to 6. As we said, one thing we do not understand is the inconsistent attitude of the men when 86 say they want the Ideal Girl to kiss goodnight on the first date and at the same time play hard to get, 50. Perhaps she is to play hard to get until the dorm steps are reached.

Votes on other qualifications came out as follows, men's votes listed first in each case. Hair worn long, 70-16; worn short, 30-38. Blue eyes, 82-42; brown eyes,

60-50. Height: 5 feet 2 inches or under, 22-4; 5 feet 2 to 5 feet 6 inches, 70-32; 5 feet 6 or over, 64-14. Weight, 100 to 110, 38-6; 110-120, 68-50; 120-130, 44-18; over 130, 8-0. Beautiful but dumb, 52-6; intelligence alone, 16-8; beauty plus intelligence, 102-76. Skirts and sweaters, 100-44; dresses, 36-28; suits, 28-18.

Evidently there is little agreement as to any one UT girl's approaching the ideal "Ideal" type. Betty Jean Reynolds led with 10 votes, followed by Jo Ann Webb, Betty Bell, Janice Galloway, and Mrs. Thomas, each with 9 votes. Others with more than five votes were Jane Marshall, Ann Culbertson, Billie Sager, and Mrs. Campbell.

We hope the boys aren't too disappointed in the girls on this campus; after all, the boys aren't Don Juans, by any means. However, we girls think the boys are swell and we hope they think the same about us.—Betty Pruitt, Barbara Curtis, Margaret Sanders.

THE VOLETTE

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Barr.
Sponsor Ed M. Chenette

ON LEAVING

There comes a time in every man's life when he must leave something which has been dear to him. My time to leave is now; yours, classmates, will be not far away. Much sentiment has been said and written on leaving, but nevertheless, I have quite a little to say.

I would like to pass out a few orchids to different people around the school, quite neglecting the onions I would have like to pass at times.

First, I would like to tell the science department, to apple polish now is too late for my courses will be over when this is published, that it is my opinion that nowhere could be found a better department, science or otherwise. Besides being my opinion, this is the opinion of many I have talked to that took science courses here at UTJC. Your department has shown interest, in the student and his problems, but most of all the department has been free from any kind of grading but the honest kind. My best regards to a fine department of fine people.

To Mr. Chenette who has been the sponsor of the Volette while I have been the editor these years I want to express my thanks for being a very interesting and stimulating person. To the members of the staff go my wishes for a good remaining year and a better new year.

The sun shines through the window as I am writing this, writing in bold letters on the floor the announcement of coming spring. Spring, the symbol of the new being born.

I must leave this chair and go onto the campus to drink in the last weeks of school. The bell rings. The chair squeaks. I'll be seeing you UTJC.

THE WHYS AND WHEREFORES OF THREE WEEKS BETWEEN PUBLICATIONS

There has been some comment lately on the long intervals between the current issues of the Volette. Though this is good praise for our staff, we wish to let you readers know just why this change has come about.

This school is situated in a small town of only about 4,000. In this town the number of operating businesses is quite small as compared to say Knoxville with 200,000 people. For this reason advertising is becoming increasingly hard to secure for such frequent issues, and as you have probably heard, "Advertising is the life of the newspaper."

We do not believe that it is good business to keep putting out the paper under these conditions as frequently as before, and this policy has the advantage of allowing more news to occur so that you won't have a long article staring you in the face that seems to do nothing but fill space; just exactly what it has written for.

We appreciate our advertisers in the paper, and if you have patronage for Martin businesses please give it to our advertisers; we need your support of their support. Thanks!

RESUME OF THE HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

The Volette's greatest trial and tribulation each year is over. This year we tried to better the one gotten up last year in record mile-a-minute time. We think we did a good job. We also think the faculty did a good job, cooperating with us to the fullest in all cases. Let us pass a few bouquets to the students not on the staff, who came through with some interesting and well-written articles; they helped a lot too.

For once in a long while the Volette had to be shortened down from the number of articles that were turned in. Don't get us wrong, we're not griping. Wish we had that feeling more often.

In feeling that this year's paper was a big jump over the last year's, let us not be content with this. Next year's paper should be equally improved.

This year's paper, however, contained over 12,000 words and some 27 cuts. It also contained a section for UTJC students so as not to leave the student body here out in the cold. Well, we of the staff can mop our brows and sit leisurely down to our typewriters now and sigh. The big one is over.

CHEATERS

By J. R. Guthrie

Ah, the subterfuge of the human race! Who knows what he may be exposed to when he passes Woolworth's invention? Will they be uniform? Will they be as a post that tells directions, pointing in different directions?

How, Oh How, did they ever come into being? Were they some devilish concoction of a mad man's imagination? They must have been. No sane man would have inflicted the human race with such a form!

I was walking down the street the other day, just looking, I won't say what for, but lo! and behold, what did I see coming toward me? Yep, you guessed it, as pretty a picture of pulchritude as I have ever laid my eyes upon in quite some time.

She was nearly a block away when I first sighted her, and as the distance between us grew shorter and shorter, my pulse leaped and my blood ran warm, warmer than usual, that is! But as we came into speaking distance, I noticed something out of order. What in the name of Diana is wrong with this picture of a heavenly body that strides toward me? Did I say stride? Well, I used the wrong expression, she wasn't striding, with such a smooth motion as she was making she most certainly was floating, nothing less. It was beautiful. You know, there is absolutely nothing as nice to watch as a beautiful creature walking

down the street. As I said, there was something definitely amiss. What can it be? Are her shoes drooping; is her lipstick smeared; is her hair mussed; or is it that she is . . . ??? Oh no, not that! Not her. She wouldn't need to . . . ??? Well, I'll be damned up in a bottle and . . . Yes, she was!!!!

I went the rest of the way to the nearest Coffee Parlor and spent the rest of the day drowning my sorrow in caffeine! My mind was in a slump nearly to the bottom of the barrel. I felt so badly that I once started to order a big glass of Root-Beer! Gad, what a disgusting tid-bit of contemplation! How can a man slip so low? And there I sat, drinking one saucer after another.

Are you perhaps wondering what caused this slump? Can't you guess? Must you torture me into an explanation? You must? Well, to be perfectly truthful, it's like this: I was brought up to believe that you are what you are; you will turn out to be just what you were destined to be and nothing more. Savvy??? Well, there I was admiring this pretty picture of perfect pulchritude, nearly perfect anyway, and what happened? I was sorely disillusioned. My ideals had been cast adrift. There I was, floating, floating, floating. I nearly got sea-sick and you dare ask me why? CHEATERS!!! These

FREEMAN HALL'S UPS AND DOWNS

The girls have done so many good deeds since the last time we exhibited them before the eye of the campus that it is indeed hard to mention them. Not only have girls been up to their pranks, but so have some boys. Who called Jane Marshall and told her to get off the line, it's cold outside, you can't blame her for saying yes when they asked her if it was Jane on the line.

Besides that, we don't have any Arthritis in the dorm just in case you just "Hadacol" in."

Janice Cude certainly enjoyed her trip to Nashville and so did Betty Forrester. How's the Grand Ole Opry?

Betty Bell had another beautiful white orchid for the Valentine Dance. When is this going to stop?

Nancy Naylor, Betty Reynolds, Olam Johnson, Martha Swiney, Jo Pruitt, Jane Covington, Barbara Curtis, and Margaret Sanders kept Henrietta Nowell and Marian Harwell guessing about the birthday cake. But it was delicious and beautiful too with "Happy Birthday, Kitty and Charlie" on it.

Kitty and Charlie are their Marion's and Henrietta's, nicknames. You must have done or said something to make an acquisition of a name like that.

Martha Swiney and Don Freeman were seen at the party the other night playing Canasta, do you really enjoy the game inwardly as you showed outwardly?

Sarah Lou and Judy Thompson can't conceal themselves in a closet, why try? That's the most common hiding place, why don't you try the dresser drawer or your coat pocket?

Stratton, we're gonna miss David but we know ours will be quite different from your feeling of loneliness.

Vivian Ray must know all the answers to the English questions. Seems she's been discussing them over the telephone lately.

Jean Craig has a good, good time when she goes home or she wouldn't be smiling so brightly when she comes in every Sunday night.

Janice Galloway, we liked your friend who came up for the dance.

let's see, it was Dan Smith, wasn't it?

Jane Covington got a telephone call tonight from a strange creature. Don't leave us in suspense; come clean, Bethel Springs.

Betty Faulks let us all come down for tea the other night. It turned out it wasn't hot enough, lemon juice was too sour, and we almost got caught.

Too bad Georgeanne can't wear that tommy coat everywhere she goes; we like it!

Ella Mae got all the giggle boxes from her family; she just laughs all the time while her sister, Annie Sue, sheds radiant smiles.

Elizabeth Taylor's room is quite a popular place, or should I say cafeteria?

Dot Logan and Louise Hurt have been living together for a whole quarter and some people didn't know it; what's wrong with me?

Louise McPeake fooled us all by not being homesick this quarter since her sister left us to be manager of her husband's home.

Peggy Jackson, we wish someone would call us every night between ten and eleven. Guess we miss the best things in life.

Corrine, we wish we had a Jimmy at home. We'd do a lot of dreaming.

People like Billie Henry, Camilla Bivens, and Henrietta Walters make the dorm a much better place to live in with their sunny disposition on the rainiest of rainy days.

Sarah Blanton is our canasta teacher these days, and does she know the rule book! Mary Dell Duncan makes her a splendid partner, too.

Jacque Ing, it won't seem natural without you, and it'll seem strange without our Janice Cude too. We sure hope you both wove at Knoxville as you have us for these two years.

Margaret Pollard is just one of us that are learning to count the pulse rate and the respiration in Home Management class. Hope we'll have a chance to use it.

Mrs. Freeman, we'll be your little pests again next quarter, but try to shed some shindigs during our free week-end between quarters so our light can go out at eleven next quarter.

RAMBLING THROUGH REED HALL

Well, here we are with only two more weeks before execution. Ah, yes, dear old Chemistry. But there won't be any mid-night oil burned over here—not with our RULES. Oh well, the dorm mothers can't help these rules—they have to abide by rules of their own—but still—oh well—we'll leave that to somebody else.

I guess everybody saw our own Ann Webb the other night—the (cutest) queen of the Valentine dance. We're real proud of our beauty—even though she did get weak knees and had to sit down after the coronation.

We had a dorm meeting the other night and discussed having part of the Martin College girls' volleyball team stay over here. The game will be over and the girls gone when the paper comes out, but anyway—here's to a real good team and a swell bunch of friendliest girls we've ever known. We sure are looking forward to having you.

Looks like we've added a few new couples to our lounge club—for instance, there's Joy Dees and Brown, Peggy Whitwell and "X", Elinor and Dickey Sol, and one never knows who Mary Nell will show up with. Welcome, men, and may there be many more of you.

Also a big welcome to Rose Smith's Junior, and may there never be another mix-up as had as the one the other night. Hi, Bobby Darnell, we think Ann Webb is cute, too.

We just love to see that old faithful Mac and his familiar car out front. Better hang on to that Perk cause you've got all of us for competition.

And by the way, what would we do without all those old faithfuls, such as: Joe Peavy, Jimmy Hamilton, Hopper, Larry Howe, Barnett, Zimmerman, Fred Welch, and Scott Walker.

We missed all our girls who were out because of some ailment or other, and are real glad to have you back. Dot Fortner, we're sorry about your grandfather, and we missed you, too.

Oh, yeah, it looks like we're gonna have to start reserving a chair in the lounge for Dickie Cooper—glad to see you, you nut.

Martha Hill is still eating candy in spite of a lot of help from the rest of the gals. I've never seen such a huge box of candy in my life, Mr. Barnett.

Whoops! Pardon me! Some poor girl just knocked me down running madly down the hall to get her

light out before eleven—which reminds me, my light is still burning brightly. I'd best go turn it out, 'cause Tom will sho' report me if it's not out by 11:01.

At a Rehearsal Of H.M.S. Pinafore!

On March 9th, Thursday, at 8 p.m., the College Chorus will present Gilbert and Sullivan's "H.M.S. PINAFORE" at the College Gymnasium.

I walked into front room of the Music Department last Thursday night and the first sounds that STRUCK my ears were those of the chorus singing, "Let's give three cheers and one cheer more for the hardy Capt'n of the Pinafore."

A few minutes later as the rehearsal progressed along its merry way, a big blond, curly headed fellow stepped up to me and sang, "Why dame, it's too bad, why dame, it's too bad!!!!"

After getting myself off the heating system on the ceiling, I calmed my nerves down and tried to find out just what I had done to incite his anger. Some kind soul told me that the lines he had sung were from the opera and then asked why I didn't find out what was going on and keep up and also keep the right place.

If I remember correctly, the next thing that went on was a dance by the male members of the chorus. Ah, what balance, what grace, what form, what! . . . form? Brother, you should see the Pavlovas of the Junior College perform! Wow!

One little item has been firmly established; one of the girls in the chorus is a mother and when quite young and charming practiced baby farming!

We have a very talented comic-basso in our midst. Come to the opera and you certainly won't be able to miss picking out who I mean.

About this time one of the fellows walked out and sang his suicide song. The members of the chorus were so touched that as a token of their something or other they tossed pennies to him.

Well, it wasn't so very long after this that everyone's voice started to give out and so the rehearsal was brought to a close. Everyone staggered, crawled or slunk out and started to their dear old sacks whistling, humming or singing their favorite song from Pinafore.

Which reminds me of something I don't believe there is a single

Several Contests Open To College Writers And Photographers

Several contests are open to college students. For college photographers, Kappa Alpha Kappa sponsors a contest which has a two-year scholarship to Fred Archer School of Photography for its prime award. April 30 is deadline for entries in the various classes: News, Sports, Feature, Scientific and Industrial and Pictorial. For detailed information write to: George K. Morgan, Kappa Alpha Mu, Room 18, Walter Williams, University of Missouri, Columbia, Missouri.

Those students interested in writing have two contests to enter.

Women undergraduates are eligible to participate in the "Mademoiselle" College Fiction Contest. Awards consist of \$500 and publication of the story in this magazine.

The rules are: (1) The story must be from 300-500 words in length. (2) Type the story on one side of the paper. (3) Tell your name, address, college address, and college year. (4) Entries must be postmarked no later than midnight, April 15, 1950. (5) Address to College Fiction Contest, Mademoiselle, 112 East 42nd Street, New York 17, New York.

The Columbia Broadcasting Company offers a contest for television drama-writing by college students. The contest period extends from February 3 to June 20 which is the last day of entry. For a one-hour script the prize is \$500; for a half-hour script, the prize is \$250.

The rules may be obtained by writing to: Director, CBS Awards, Headquarters, 15 East 47 Street, New York 17, New York.

That Future Entertainment

The Engineers' Club had its second regular meeting the night of February 6. Believe me, the club had plenty of business to consider and every bit of it was taken up and carefully planned; for it all was in regard to the future Engineers' Ball on the night of March 25.

Some ten orchestras were nominated for the musical part of the program; eventually, Dick Stillman and his wonderful orchestra were selected. This orchestra is one that has never before played on U.T.J.C. campus, but we predict that it will be in constant demand after this appearance. Do as the Engineers do, begin thinking in advance and plan to attend the biggest and best Engineers' Ball this college has ever seen.

After all the business was concluded, Mr. Beard of the local Chevrolet company showed an interesting movie and later discussed the new Chevrolet transmission, "Power Glide."—Paul Overcast

Gentlemen As Seen By Husband-Hunting Women

It is a psychological marvel that a soft, fluffy, tender, violet-scented, sweet thing like a woman can enjoy kissing a big, awkward, stubble-chinned, tobacco, and bayrum scented thing like a man.

Generally speaking, men may be divided into three classes: husbands, bachelors, and widowers. An eligible bachelor is a man of obstinacy surrounded by suspicion. Husbands are of three varieties—prize, surprise, and consolation prize.

sense—faith, hope and charity, is one of the highest plastic arts known to civilization. It requires science, sculpture and common sense—fith, hope and charity, and mostly charity.

If you flatter a man it frightens him to death, and if you don't you bore him to death. If you permit him to make love to you, he gets tired of you in the end, and if you don't, he gets tired of you in the beginning. If you wear gay colors, rouge and startling hats, he hesitates to take you out. If you wear a little brown toque and tailormade suit, he takes you out and stares all evening at a woman in gay colors, rouge and a startling hat.

If you are the clinging-vine type, he doubts you have a brain, if you are the modern type—an advanced and independent woman—he doubts you have heart. If you are silly, he longs for a bright mate, and if you are popular and flirty, he is jealous and if you are not he hesitates to marry a wallflower. If you please him, he seldom mentions it but you displease him he never fails to tell you about it, especially if you are his wife.

—The Orange and White

song from Pinafore that doesn't seem to get under your skin once you've heard it. Come to see H.M.S. Pinafore and you'll probably go away humming some little song or tune.

See you March 9th.

If we didn't bother about so many things that are none of our business, there would be days when we wouldn't have much to do.

THE MOLEHOLE

by MOE

'Tis Moe greeting you once more from the hole. Spring has just tripped South and that wonderful feeling begins to creep back into everybody's bones. You know it gives you that feeling of fer away places.

Ole Moe here is always getting into something, and this time it was a Fortune-Teller. How many of us have at one time or another had our future unfolded by a roadside Palmist? While a friend and I were driving the other day, we came upon one of those desolate camps close to a nearby city. So just for the sake of hanna we stop to have our palm read. It was curiosity more than anything else that justified our stopping.

The house trailer set back off the road in a little grove of trees, with a sign over the door: "MADAME VASSONA, PALMIST 50c." When we knocked at the door an old weather tanned lady opened the door and asked in that accented tone, "Fortune, boys?"

We rushed into the reception room at the front of the trailer. The old lady's raven black hair and her dark, lurid eyes seem to give the whole place a ghastly tint. We were waiting for her to say something when she caught me by the arm and led me back into a dark mysterious room and set me before a small table in the place. I blinked my eyes to see around me, but it was some time before I could see the Madam moving about. Then she took a seat across from me at the table. Without saying a word she held out her hand for the coin. I put fifty cents in her yellow palm and watched it quickly disappear in her dress pocket.

At first she just stared at me in that voodoo trance, and began shuffling a deck of cards. As I sat and watched her mumbling to herself I seemed to drift into a land of gypsies where beautiful gypsy dancers whirled to the hot blooded rhythm of guitars. I could picture the enchanting air of a gypsy campfire as I watched the coals of fire glow from her grate in one corner of the room. She took me by the hand and as I gazed into her eyes a feeling of weird, hypnotic ecstasy seemed to hold me spellbound.

All the time the Madam was talking and moving her hand over my palm, I only caught a word now and then as she mumbled away in her soft low voice. I heard something about sudden death, and shuddered with fear. But then there was riches, wealth, and eternal happiness. With this my whole complexion changed to an anxious expectation. "Moon-ecy" she uttered again, and now I could see myself fabulously wealthy.

Again she laid my hand aside and began talking to her gods in that strange, fascinating language of unknown powers. I had been captivated by this old lady's alluring fancy. Now the room seems to be a phantasy of mysteries, and even the walls seemed to tremble as the old lady sat and gazed into her magic crystal ball. Now she said something about romance, and wild and exotic notions ran through my brain.

When I came out from under her trance I was out in the reception room again and glad to be back in reality. Later we left the lady

standing in the doorway and waving her hand as we drove off. I thought for a moment how foolish we had been, but then on second thought I wondered if we had not accomplished something by having our palms read. We both had acted as if we were seriously concerned over the affair and the old Madame had probably thought she had earned her dollar. She thought she had made someone happy with her wild prophecy. It had probably given her pleasure too. Then, had we wasted our time and money?

We would never see Madame Vassona again, but we had helped one old wrinkled lady earn her living. There would be other young people coming to see Madame Vassona, and like us, they would probably do so out of curiosity's sake, but they would actually be helping the Madame.

Well, enough of witch-craft, gypsies, palmists, and other kindred things of the supernatural. Another three weeks and Ole Moe here will pass out these portals for his last time, without regret, but with one small place reserved for the memory of little old U.T.J.C. in his tinker. The one thing I think I shall never forget about this place is the rainfall. I think this section of the country has the heaviest in the whole U. S. I would be willing to take odds right now that I could wake tomorrow and find it pouring down rain. Well, at least it has been a bunch of happy wet days. I just heard it thunder, so Ole Moe here must go where the wild goose goes (where's that thar place?). I'll be seeing ya if you don't see me first.

Future Business Leaders Party

The Future Business Leaders sponsored their party for the quarter February 4. This was a party for the entire student body.

Everyone enjoyed playing canasta, rook, and their favorite card games. More actively inclined souls played table tennis, shuffleboard, and danced.

The floor show presented four boxing bouts. The famous pugilists appearing were Joe Fulghum, Shorty Glover, Joe Williams, Billy Hugh Ayers, Harry Long, William Chester, Norman Terrell, and Billy Stanford.

Margaret Sanders

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STUDENTS—WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Historically, the United States of America has given its approval to religious worship and to the right of its citizens to worship as they choose. Many of our early colonies were founded by people who came to this continent to escape the tyrannies of religious persecution and to worship as their consciences might direct. The first article in our so-called Bill of Rights, Article I of the Amendments to the Constitution, states that "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." In observance of this edict, Americans have ever been conscious of spiritual and religious values, and have always guarded and nurtured the pursuit of the spiritual zealously and persistently. In his recent speech on the state of the union, President Truman urged the preservation of the right of freedom of worship and the pursuit of spiritual knowledge.

On the campuses of the University of Tennessee, religious worship and religious freedom have been given considerable emphasis. Here, at the University of Tennessee Junior College, nearly 90 percent of the student body hold membership in some denominational or religious group and nearly 80 percent of our students are active in attending church services or in the programs of the Student Christian Association, the Methodist Youth Fellowship, the Baptist Student Union, the daily prayer group and in all the various religious enterprises for young people in Martin. Since our college is some distance from the churches, some of these activities often cause considerable inconvenience to students involved, but they are carried on nevertheless. Moreover, nearly three-fourths of the members of our faculty participate in teaching Bible classes, serving as officers in local Sunday schools, or actually doing some of the official and administrative work of the churches themselves.

Because of the possibilities of the hydrogen and atom bombs and our present "cold war" with Russia, our nation seems to be enveloped by a psychology of fear. Our nation's leaders are almost unanimous in their insistence on the renewed vigilance of our citizenry in the pursuit of spiritual things. Our statesmen, our scientists, our great political leaders, our teachers, and our ministers believe the only answer to our growing fear is a renewed faith and reverence for the Deity.

The State of Tennessee has traditionally followed the pattern set by our nation's founders and by those who have sought the best for our nation and its people. Its greatest leaders have been God-fearing men, and its people everywhere have shown respect for the Adoration of the Deity. Therefore, it seems to me that the emphasis that is given to religious activities on the campus is indeed timely and significant.

A few days ago I observed the noonday Devotions Group in action. Those students who participated met in the Administration Building, Room 3; in spite of the noise and chatter exuding from the porch, they carried on reverently and worshipfully in a room that was most unattractive and inappropriate. I understand that the Student Christian Association, the Baptist Student Union, the Methodist Youth Fellowship and many other religious worship or study groups meet under similar conditions. Some groups, such as the young people of the Church of Christ and the Presbyterian Youth do not meet on the campus at all, and I have heard that the lack of adequate meeting places is one of the reasons for this situation.

The tentative plans for the University of Tennessee Junior College of "the future" are very elaborate; they include new dormitories for both men and women, the transfer of the bookstore, post-office, and student center to adequate surroundings, additions to the home economics and science buildings, and even a new administration building. Why should these same plans not include also a college chapel, an unassuming but attractive building, where students could worship personally or collectively as they desired, in appropriate surroundings?

The state itself will not provide such funds as are needed for a chapel—that fact is almost indisputable. But, I understand that on the campuses of some of our universities, simple attractive chapels have been built. They have been erected with the aid of funds furnished by certain endowment agencies, plus help from private subscription. Why should the University of Tennessee Junior College not investigate such a possibility for itself? And, do we not draw our student body from such a wide area that we could raise a considerable sum by popular subscription? This proposition would, of course, require much careful thinking and planning, before a fundraising campaign could be inaugurated.

Frankly, I personally believe that an attractive chapel, without offices or administrative rooms, but having an auditorium suitable for use by all denominational groups is the answer to one of our great needs. Here the Student Christian Association, the Baptist Student Union, the Methodist Youth Fellowship, the Young People of the Church of Christ, the Presbyterian Youth—in fact, members of any religious group or sect—could gather as they desire and worship as they choose. Here, individuals could go to meditate or pray unmolested and undisturbed. Here, that atmosphere of reverence and worship already approved and commended by many of our faculty and student body could be nurtured and fostered. Moreover, an attractive chapel building, strategically located, could only add dignity and beauty to our beautiful little college. Students—What do you think?

DAVID C. ALLEN,
Head, Department of History.



News Of Former Business Administration Students

News of the success of our friends and acquaintances always gives us a certain amount of pleasure. One of the projects of the Future Business Leaders of America club in the Business Administration Department is to keep in contact with former students. We believe it will be an inspiration to those of us who are just starting on our college career. Also we can profit by the advice they give us and avoid any mistakes they point out to us. In this issue of the Volette we want to pass on to you the news of some of our friends.

A recent letter from John Pate, a '48 graduate, whose home is in Martin, informs us he is to receive his B.S. degree from U. T. on June 5. He is not certain where he will be employed but should have no trouble obtaining a good position. He is high in his praise of the Junior College. He says, "There are enough Junior College graduates here to keep one from getting homesick. Hardly a day passes that I do not see several from one of our old accounting classes." Our best wishes to "Cobb," the name by which every one knew him here at the Junior College.

H. C. Williamson, formerly of Greenfield and another '48 graduate, writes from Albany, N. Y. H. C. has one more quarter to spend on the campus at Big U. T. but this winter quarter he is working on the Co-op or internship program and is spending three months working for Tybrandt, Ross Brothers, and Montgomery, a C. P. A. firm in New York City. He will continue in the field of accounting when he receives his degree in June. He received many honors while attending U. T. He is now president of the Beta Gamma Sigma, national honorary fraternity in business. Last quarter he was secretary of Delta Sigma Pi, international professional business fraternity, secretary of University of Tennessee Accounting Society. Last year he served as secretary of Kappa Alpha, a social fraternity. Mr. Williamson is very interested in the Junior College and we certainly are interested in him. We wish him the best of luck as a future accountant in Tennessee.

Many other letters have been received and we hope to mention them in future issues of the paper. In the meantime we would greatly appreciate hearing from other former students.

MUSING

GREATEST FANTASY OF THE WEEK: Mr. Smith states that there are six or eight A's made on the first test he gave his extension class in Tennessee history. (So many of them that he could hardly remember the exact number, you see.) He must be walking softly in Tiptonville. We doubt seriously if there are many citizens in J. C. who can boast that Mr. Smith gives easy tests. As he says, our (ahem) study habits are not what we represent them to be. An agonized sigh of "Too hard, too hard," brought a statement on the subject. Mr. Smith pointed out that some history students, (All countenances were lowered with downcast eyes) expect to study only before test day and the result is—devastating.

LOOKING FORWARD: Members of Zoo 111, did your spine not tingle with joy as Mr. Horton announced an hour quiz for next week? Did you want to dance and sing? So did we—Dance Macabre and sing a dirge. Mr. Horton seems so cheerful about the whole thing and seems convinced that "it is really very simple."

Did you hear about the confused boy who developed technical terminology? Mr. Horton asked him what was the covering on a dog called. Extreme concentration attacked said poor soul. The head was propped on the hand; furrows appeared between his brows as he tried and tried to think of one of THOSE WORDS which torment the one syllable souls. Was it epidermis? plasmalemma? The class waited; none dared to look directly at Mr. Horton for fear he would be asked the question. "Sir?" and he didn't answer. Mr. Horton spoke gently, "It is hair." This student was last seen mumbling inarticulately to himself—the covering of a dog is hair? (What lies in the road, a head?)

WARNING: He's dangerous, he is armed with his profession and its agile tongue, he's out to get you if you make the slightest mistake. The villain is—Mr. Glasgow. If you value your age, do not attempt to answer many questions in sociology. The man is, in the first place, a lawyer. He can question you till you sink panting from exhaustion in your chair.

Billie Sager

"Do you mean to say you're worried just because you took a girl away from a drunken party?" "I sure am. The drunken party is sober now and he's looking for me."

What's Your Answer, Please?

After meandering 'round the campus and dodging the ole night-watchman for fear he might see me sneaking up the stairs, I finally succeeded in getting numerous responses to the question of the week, "What do you think about dorm regulations?" After my victims had popped off thoroughly about these restrictions, I again lit the kindle with, "If you had your choice, which rule would you change first? Here's what I heard!"

Nancy Naylor: "I think boys should be allowed to stay in the living room on Sunday afternoon. I would like to change the rule of turning lights out at 11 o'clock."

Corrine Wadley: "I think some of them are too strict. Which rule to change first; that is the \$64 question."

Sonny Lipford: "I think they all need changing. I'd like to change it so the girls could be out every night to 10:15 and one weekend to 11:30."

Mary Katherine Moss: "Dorm regulations are essential. I'd like to change it so that girls could be allowed out during the week if there were some special event in town."

Elizabeth Taylor: "They're too strict. I want one night a week out."

Olama Johnson: "We ought to be allowed a night out instead of forfeiting one. I'd change it so we'd have private telephones."

Martha Hill: "I think it would be a good idea to have a student government. To the rule I'd change, I can't make up my mind."

Sarah Lou Stone: "I think dorm rules are cracky. We ought to be allowed to stay out until 12 o'clock, especially when we have a date."

Dickie Cooper: "I'd change it so the boys would be allowed in the dorm on Sunday afternoon."

Margaret Pollard: "At the beginning of the fall quarter the rules should be made and agreed upon. Then the students should be put on the honor system."

Camille Bivens: "They're not necessarily too strict, but exceptions should be allowed. I'd change the time for lights out to meet the student's needs."

Judy Thompson: "I think we should be allowed to stay out later on weekend nights. I'd change this one."

Henrietta Walters: "The Freshmen should be able to exchange one weekend date for a week date. I'd change this one."

THIS IS THE WAY . . .

Emily Post has been laughed at many times, but you have probably wished you could remember some of the things she teaches. This isn't a column devoted to how to hold a teacup a la Emily; it is a place for you to bring your problems in social behavior. We may not have the answer, but we will go on the search for it. See if you know as much as you think you do about campus manners—the happy way of avoiding those situations that make you, the poor unknowing one, feel like vanishing from this our world. How do you rate on this quiz?

1. Is it presumptuous to introduce oneself to a person who is nearby at a social function?
2. Should a girl introduce the man whom she is dating to her mother or housemother?
3. If a guest has spoken to the hosts and chaperones upon arrival at a dance, is it necessary to do so again before leaving?
4. Should a person arrive later than 20 minutes before the close of a tea or reception?
5. Should a guest remain at least an hour at a tea or reception?
6. If no one is near to introduce the guest to the head of the receiving line, should he introduce himself?
7. On entering a restaurant where there is a head waiter, does the woman follow the man with whom she is dining?
8. Should a woman precede the man with whom she is dining in leaving the restaurant?
9. If there is an usher at the head of the aisle of a theater, should the woman precede the man down the aisle?
10. Is it better to break a rule of etiquette than to hurt another person's feelings?
11. Is it necessary to knock before entering a room belonging to a member of the family?
12. Is it necessary to wait for a sign of recognition before interrupting a busy person?
13. Does a person have a right to sue his roommate's possessions?
14. Does one have the right to ask personal or family questions of a very good friend?
15. Is it good taste to discuss personal or family affairs with acquaintances?
16. In introducing a person to a group, is it necessary to repeat his name each time?
17. Is it proper for people in the same college class to speak to each other without having first been introduced?
18. May a woman shake hands without removing her right glove?
19. If you inadvertently walk into a room or situation where you are out of place, should you acknowledge the situation by a brief apology and leave at once?
20. Should a college woman rise when her housemother enters her room?
21. If a person loses something which he has borrowed, should he try to replace it?
22. Should a note of thanks be written to the person who chaperones a dance?
23. Even though there is a committee in charge of a dance, need other guests feel obliged to talk to the chaperones sometime during the evening?
24. Is it correct to smoke on the dance floor?
25. If two couples enter a booth in a sandwich shop, do both women sit on the same side of the table with the men opposite?

Here are the answers; you get four points for each right answer. Nos. 1-5, No; No. 6, Yes; No. 7, No; Nos. 8-12, Yes; Nos. 13-16, No; Nos. 17-23, Yes; Nos. 24, 25, No.

Think you're smart? Look at this. 90-100: You're superior—but keep it to yourself!

80-90: You know your way around but not so well that you can criticize others.

70-80: Like tires—you need a retread.

60-70: Borrow, better yet, buy Emily Post. And LEARN it!

0-60 It's easier to start from scratch with aid of Emily Post.

Vivian Ray: "Frankly, I think they stink. I'd change the time for lights out."

J. B. Barnett: "I think if the sophomores are allowed a night out, the freshmen should have one night too. This would be the first rule I'd change."

Betty Foulks: "The boys should be allowed in the living room on Sundays. I'd like to change the time for lights out."

Betty Pruitt: "They're in a mell-of-a-hess. I'd change it so we could stay out until 10:15 every night."

Ella Mae Clift

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The Vanishing Male

"WANTED: Female engineer; must take dictation and type; prefer B.S., but not necessary; will make estimates and cross sections. Permanent. If interested, contact above."

This notice appeared recently on the employment bulletin board of a well-known college.

Well, they've done it. Women have invaded the engine room. All this is still in the embryo stage, but there is visible evidence of things to come.

For a while it looked as though engineering was the last refuge a man could take and still call his soul his own. That was the golden age of the slip-stick artists.

All that remains now is a remembrance and yearning for the good old days when a man could check steam pressure without having to gauge feminine dimensions simultaneously.

Imagine what the next hundred years will bring. Think of a large drafting room in one of our industrial plants. The joint is bulging with dames. In one corner of the place a young engineer slaves nervously over his drawing board. He is hemmed in by female chatter. Being afraid to look up lest he be overwhelmed, and consequently lose his job (got on the staff through the political wrangling of a third cousin), he works in silence, waiting for the time when he will make a bee line for the nearest entrance and freedom.

Though making the greatest possible effort, he cannot "for the sake of hanna" keep the noise from penetrating to the quick. He flinches at every crescendo that see-saws across the room from

desk to desk. This is what he hears: "Oh, darling, for heaven's sake, where are my scales?" "Your scales—why, I lost mine yesterday."

"You two are always losing your scales; hang on to the things."

You'd think they were fishes. The conversation now dies down to a steady buzz like humming birds in mating season.

Pretty soon a siren's shriek emanates from the corner opposite young Leonardo. He tries to crawl under the drafting board, but there isn't enough room. It's a very compact affair made out of split-atoms.

"I've left the camshaft out. Oh, I've left the camshaft out." Apparently she's working on a reciprocal engine.

The supervisor (also a woman) comes upon the scene and scowls fiercely. She learned that from a college professor.

"Draw it in. When you leave something out, draw it in," she barks.

The young man in the corner is gone. During the general melee he has managed to flee down the fire escape (supersonic hydraulic) and is now in the main office turning in his resignation.

The girls are in control now. The only thing left for our hero is to join the Foreign Legion. But fate intervenes; the American Society for National Personalities has buttonholed him at the main entrance.

The remaining years of his life will be spent making speeches to school children, representing the last of his kind.

—The U. T. Orange & White.

Women's Education

What should woman be educated for? Or maybe why? These questions aren't as silly as they sound. After all, women are entitled to know things, too.

Political Scientist Benjamin Fletcher Wright of Harvard University upon becoming president of Smith College, decided to do a bit of research on women's education. He feels that although a liberal education is all right as far as it goes, something more should be added. He stated that the place of women in the present scheme of things is confused and unstable.

Wright had a point when he said that "even though the majority of women who attend college marry and have children, the fact can't be overlooked that the American home is not as satisfactory a place as it should be."

It stands to reason that a woman should have a fundamental education on the keeping of a home and the care and raising of children. Along with the knowledge of how to prepare a substantial meal, and keeping the kids clean, she should have the initiative to keep the family mealtime a happy one.

Keeping the kids clean and well fed isn't as important as the love and understanding a mother can give them. Through proper education a woman can come to realize this if she has any common sense.

And then there's the other side. A national background could include necessary courses for her future career and also courses which would help her when and if she marries.

The former aspect would aid her in having something to fall back on if an incident should occur making it necessary for her to go to work and help with the income. It also serves to give her broader interests and opinions. The latter idea speaks for itself.

When a college education is completed and the gal has a degree in her hands, will that hunk of sheep skin help the family budget? Will all of the geometry, anthropology, and physics help the gal bathe the baby, change its diaper, or patch pop's socks?

Maybe she plans to have a career—well and good. She still faces the possibility of marriage and a family. If planned, her education will vary in degrees according to her ideas and personal makeup. Having a combination of both of the above factors definitely offers an advantage. She is able to care for her home and family and is able to go out and take the "bull by the horns," if need be.

—A.H.

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UTJC SPORTS

Boost the Vols

NEMJC Smashed Vols Down To Tenth Loss 77-47

A powerful Northeast Mississippi Junior College band of basketballers met the Vols' invasion of their court on Feb. 13 with a fierce attack that quelled any thoughts of a Vol win and sent the Vol five home with a 77-47 defeat.

Although Northeast won by an overwhelming 30 points, the Vols showed improvement since their first meeting when they lost by 48 points in the worst licking they have taken this season.

Captain Bob Ammons played a great game in defeat for the Vols as he poured 18 points through the hoops for the season's high break of scoring by a Vol. Big Bill Patterson also played perhaps his best game of the year coming in to score 10 points. The Vols' No. 2 offensive punch, Doug Rainwater, had difficulty hitting and had to be content with four points. Aaron Wilhauck and Tom Vowell each pushed in five points, H. W. Campbell got four and David Turner slipped in a free throw to account for the rest of the Vol scoring.

Northeast had a well-balanced attack with four boys throwing most of the ammunition at the Vols. Ken Linesey topped the scorers with 17 points, but was given a lot of support from Cat Robbins (10), Dick Arnold (11) and Buddy Burke (10). Robbins was not up to the form he showed in the UTJC gym when he scored 22 points to lead his team to a 93-45 win on Jan. 24.

Junior Vols 47 NEMJC 77
F-Ammons 18 Garrett 2
F-A. Wilhauck 5 Johnson 7
C-Campbell (4) Robbins 10
G-Vowell 5 Arnold 11
G-Rainwater 4 Linesey 17
Subs: Vols—Patterson 10, Turner 1. NEMJC—Lowe 2, Prestage 6, Burke 10, Seal 5, Stutts 2.

Bethel Scores 48-33 Win Over Vols

Loss No. 9 was dished out to Little U-T's battling basketball quint Feb. 7 when Bethel College of McKenzie swept into the Vol gym and carried away a 48-33 victory.

Neither team had much luck in the scoring column. Bethel held a 10-6 first quarter lead, and they hung out in front all the way, leading 24-15, 37-21, and finally 48-33 at the quarter stops.

Old reliable Bob Ammons paced the Vol attack again with his stout play. Capt. Ammons scored 13 points to lead in that department and played a good, all-round game. Guards Doug Rainwater and Tom Vowell scored six points each, H. W. Campbell got five and Aaron Wilhauck and Bill Patterson each bagged a free throw.

Bethel's hot-shot guard, Charley Faith, was not up to par in his performance, but he chalked up 11 points to tie for scoring honors with Blackie Reece who also garnered 11 points. The Bethel attack was well balanced as Johnson and Martin each struck for nine points and Anderson put in 7.

Junior Vols 33 Bethel 47
F-Ammons 13 Johnson 9
F-A. Wilhauck 1 Anderson 7
C-Campbell 5 Martin 9
G-Vowell 6 Faith 11
G-Rainwater 6 Reece 11
Subs: Vols: Patterson 1, Hobbs (2). Bethel: Stone 1.

NEMJC "B" Team Whips Vol Bees 63-38

Northeast's "B" five proved bad hosts as they went on a rampage to defeat the Vol "B" team for the second time this season 63-38.

The second meeting between the two teams was more evenly matched than the first one which Northeast won 63-24.

Leading the onslaught for the Vols was Humboldt's flash, Rege Luckey, who finally showed some championship form by bucketing 18 points in the loudest scoring blast for the "B" team this season. Luckey couldn't get enough help from his mates to make it a winning night though, as James Williamson, and Buddy Roberts' five points each were the next best the Vols could do.

Northeast had a one-man team on the firing line for them in Ronnie Davis, a whiz of a center who kept the cords busy with his 26 points. He received some help from his mates as John hit for 7 and Lowe got 8.

Jr. Vol "B" (38) NEMJC "B" (63)
F-Williamson (5) Christopher (4)
F-Veltman (4) Lowe (8)
C-Luckey (18) Davis (26)
G-Roberts (5) Smith (4)
G-Anderson (3) Mohn (7)
Subs: Vols: Crowe (4); NEMJC: Mauney (6), Stutts (3), (2).

SPORTLINES

By BOBBY HUGHES

Vols Wind Up Another Basketball Season

Another basketball season is history now for the Junior Vols, and this season has been another disappointment from the standpoint of wins and losses. Back at the start of the campaign the club looked like it might be a winner, but game after game they continued to fight gamely through the schedule only to take defeat after defeat. Through the Paducah game on Feb. 18 their record stood at one win and 12 defeats, but there was good reason to believe that they would get win No. 2 when they tangled with Martin College on Feb. 25 simply because they defeated Martin back on Jan. 25 in Pulaski, Tenn., for their victory.

Captain Bob Ammons Keeps Lead in Scoring

Through the first 13 games Captain Bob Ammons held on to his scoring lead with 133 points. Bob's points came in only 12 games since he was forced to miss the Lambuth game because he was unable to get away from his work. Doug Rainwater stayed right on his heels with 125 points for 13 games. The remainder of the scoring was strung out with Tom Vowell (68), H. W. Campbell (66), Aaron Wilhauck (32), Bill Patterson (31), Marion Wilhauck (17), Louie Jordon (17), David Turner (16), Stanley Hobbs (12), Johnny Wall (4), and Rege Luckey (1) completing the score chart.

Spring Football To Begin Last of March

After the basketball season winds up the call will go out to the football players for the spring practice drills. Coach J. C. Henson indicated that the drills would probably start March 22. Too much can't be forecast about the forthcoming season in the fall during the spring drills, but the Vols should be much better off than they were the past season when they had only one letterman. They should return at least 15 letter winners for next spring, but if only 10 come back that will be something to work with. A recruiting drive is always on to lure as many good football players as possible here to play football, but without any scholarships to offer, it is hard to interest any of the top notch players. Little U. T. has a very high scholastic rating and was ranked 13th in the nation among Junior Colleges in a Look magazine poll three years ago, but too many athletes are only interested in the athletic record of a school.

How Would This Plan Work?

There have been many discussions on the scholarship business at UTJC and several ideas have been formed, but as yet no definite set-up has been established. Coach J. C. Henson just recently has figured a way where 30 board scholarships could be offered each year, but the matter would probably have to be put up to the students of the college before any action could be taken. Coach Henson figured that if some 300 students ate at the cafeteria and if 270 of those students were willing to pay \$10.00 more each quarter for their board that the remaining 30 who would be athletes could have their meals free on a board scholarship.

It appears that the only way scholarships could be offered would be to increase the fees to the enrolling students. Many small colleges get money for scholarships in this manner, but the students are not consulted about it. They do not realize that their money is going for scholarships. It all boils down to the fact that UTJC being in a small town and a small college of only 450 students cannot draw big enough crowds at athletic contests to let the athletic fund pay for scholarships. Big colleges like the University of Tennessee at Knoxville, for example, have no such problem as this since their athletic funds take care of their scholarships with plenty to spare usually. Big U. T. will take in an estimated \$1,000,000 annually from their athletic games, and they sink most of it back into scholarships.

PLAYING WITHOUT CAPT. AMMONS, JUNIOR VOLS BOW TO LAMBUTH CAGERS 86-50

Playing without the services of Captain Bob Ammons, the Junior Vols fell easy victim to a sharp Lambuth five in the Vol gym, 86-50, on February 17.

Despite the fact that they were playing without the services of their high point leader, the Vols scored their highest total of points this season—50.

The Vols held a 14-13 first quarter lead and only trailed 32-27 at halftime. Lambuth began to roll as the Vols tired in the third period and when the period ended Lambuth was ahead 62-42. The issue was never in doubt after that.

Big H. W. Campbell took over the scoring chores in the absence of Ammons to rack up 13 points

for his top effort. Doug Rainwater poured in 10 points, and Aaron Wilhauck and Tom Vowell each scored 8.

Rough play characterized the tilt as Aaron Wilhauck, Marion Wilhauck, Doug Rainwater, and Tom Vowell fouled out for the Vols, and Couch fouled out for Lambuth. All told, 29 fouls were called on the Vols and 23 on Lambuth.

Junior Vols (50) Lambuth (86)
F-A. Wilhauck (8) Leathers (22)
F-Rainwater (10) Couch (6)
C-Campbell (13) Hampton (14)
G-M. Wilhauck (1) Carter (16)
G-Vowell (8) Ford (11)
Subs: Vols: Turner (4), Hobbs (1), Luckey (1); Lambuth: Brown (7), Johnson (2), Murphy (5).

Vols Bow To Missouri Baptists 52-33

In a low scoring battle played in the UTJC gym February 3, Missouri Baptist's basketball quintet outlasted Little UT's Orangemen to hang up a 52-33 victory.

It marked the second time the Baptists have defeated the Vols this season since they won the first game at Poplar Bluff, Missouri, 52-36. In the second meeting Coach Dusty Roden's crew held a small lead throughout most of the early part of the game and began to pull away slowly during the last half.

Junior Vol ace Bob Ammons was completely handcuffed against Missouri and could get only 2 points, by far his lowest total of the season. The other half of the Vols' scoring punch, Doug Rainwater, came through with 14 points, but without Ammons on the firing line in good form the cause was hopeless. Bill Patterson with 6 points and Tom Vowell with 4 points played good ball games in the face of defeat.

Johnny Bone, Missouri's top notch performer, had a sizzling night and almost burned down the nets with his 23 points. His play far overshadowed his other teammates, but Billy Bounds and Frank Absheer also turned in good games.

Jr. Vols (33) Mo. Baptists (52)
F-Ammons (2) Bounds (8)
F-A. Wilhauck (6) Absheer (7)
C-Campbell Monday (6)
G-Rainwater (14) Bone (23)
G-Vowell (4) Lawson (6)
Subs: Vols: Patterson (6), M. Wilhauck (1); Missouri Baptists: Channey (2).

Vols Bow To Paducah Junior College, 70-40

Paducah Junior College's swift striking basketweavers defeated Coach J. C. Henson's Junior Vols under a barrage of points, 70-40 in Paducah town February 15.

Little U. T. was never in the ball game after the second period reached its mid-way mark and on throughout the final half Paducah's forces began pulling away to their big margin.

Bob Ammons continued his high pressure scoring with 15 points to his credit, but he had virtually no help in the offensive column from his mates. Tom Vowell played a steady floor-game and was next in scoring with 8 points. Marion Wilhauck dropped in six points; W. H. Campbell got four; Aaron Wilhauck got 1; Doug Rainwater with his injured foot slipped to only three; and Johnny Wall and Bill Patterson each got two.

Paducah's slender center, Jimmy Clark, was in rare form as he popped in 20 points to shoulder the offensive punch for the Kentucky group.

Jr. Vols 40 Paducah 70
F-Ammons 15 Carter 12
F-A. Wilhauck 1 Blewett 6
C-Campbell 4 Clark 20
G-Vowell 8 Skinner 9
G-Rainwater 3 Trail 4
Subs: Vols—Wall 2, Patterson 2, M. Wilhauck 6; Paducah—Goode 7, Allen 2, Langston 6, Willoughby 1.

Athens College Pounds Junior Vols 66-43

Doug Rainwater blasted the goals for 18 points on February 10 when Athens moved into the Vol gym for a cage tilt, but it didn't keep the Vols from losing 66-43 to the Alabamans.

With Rainwater putting in his top performance the Vols made a game of it for 15 minutes. They trailed 15-12 at the first period and 33-22 at half-time. Power began to tell the story in the final half as Athens pulled out to a comfortable lead and coasted in home.

Low Scores Feature Women's Intramural Basketball

The conflict in Women's Basketball Intramurals between the Black and White teams ended with a score of 36 to 7 in favor of the Black Team. The Black Team's Betty Stephens and Peggy Evans, each with 16 points to her credit, shared scoring honors. Pat Smith, Corrine Wadley, and Jane Simpson of the Black Team created one of the best back court threesomes seen in intramurals. Janice Gallows was high scorer for the White Team with 5 points.

The Blue Team was declared winners over the Yellow Team with a score of 6 to 2. Millicent McAdoo scored the entire 6 points for the Blue Team, while June Steele has the Yellow Team's score to her credit.

By a small margin, the Brown Team defeated the Orange Team. Joy Dees racked up 6 out of the 8 points of the Orange Team's score. The high scorer for the Brown Team was Monteen Anderson with 5 points.

The winners of two other Intramural Games met February 23: The Green Team led the Blue Team with a score of 13 points compared with the Blue Team's 10 points. It just goes to show you that the Green Team is a fighting one that will probably end up in Basketball Intramural Finals. The winner's leading lady was Margaret Sanders who sank 4 field goals and 3 free throws. Millicent McAdoo led the losers with 7 points to her credit.

Intramural Sidelights On Men's Play

On the men's intramural front basketball is in full swing and competition in the cage tournament is strongly contested.

Through February 21, six games had been played and Captain Jimmy Smith's Blue team was at the top of the standings with two wins and no losses, followed by the White and Orange teams each with one win and no losses.

James Paris' Yellow team beat David Meek's Red team in the first game played February 2. Paris and Paul Overcast scored 2 points each, Bill Kirkpatrick scored 6, and James Platt got 9 for the Yellows. Meek pitched in 4 points, James Mayfield got 4, and Leonard Pratt got 2 for the Reds.

The Blues defeated the Greens 24-14 on February 6. Jimmy Smith, Joe Gibbs, Gerald Kinchen, and Willie Chester each threw in 2 points, and Joe Summers tossed in 16 for the Blue. J. C. Stroup hit 4, Joe Glasgow got 8, and Bill Brown hit 2 for the Green.

February 8 saw the Orange team sneak by the Browns 11-10. Slim Davidson and Atkins Johnson scored 2 each, Curtis Owen got 6, and Billy Stafford hit 1 for the Orange. Frankie Castellaw hit 1, Robert Whitaker scored 7, and Harold Haley hit 2 for the Brown.

The Whites scored the most decisive win of the tournament when they spanked the Blacks 23-7 on February 10. Dickie Cooper and Norman Terrell scored 1 each. Paul Moore got 8, and Max Gregory threw in 13 for the winners. Jimmy Nance, Max Goodman, and Emerson Walker scored 2 each, and Jimmy Cloys picked up 1 for the losers.

The Browns struck back after their early defeat to trim the Yellows 15-15 on February 13. Jasper Taylor and Ralph Sparkman scored 2, Robert Whitaker led with 8 points, and Harold Haley was second with 6 for the Browns. James Platt was high for the Yellows with 6 points while Charles Bane, Bill Ayers, and Lexie McDaniel scored 2 each, and Fred Bell got 1.

In the sixth game on February 16, the Blues knocked off the Blacks 17-15 for their second win. Joe Summers led the scoring with 8 points, followed by Jimmy Smith with 5, and Joe Gibbs with 4 for the Blues. Ray Coats, Jimmy Nance, Max Goodman, and Bill Wehman each scored 2, Jim Tom Williams got 6, and Emerson Walker got 1 for the Blacks who were eliminated from the tournament with their second defeat in two starts.

For the second time this season Captain Bob Ammons was stopped with less than 10 points when he turned in 6. Tom Vowell collected 6, Aaron Wilhauck got 5, David Turner 1, and Marion Wilhauck 2.

Jr. Vols (43) Athens (66)
F-Ammons (6) Coffman (12)
F-A. Wilhauck (5) McIlwain (1)
C-Campbell (5) Sibley (4)
G-Vowell (6) Flanigan (6)
G-Rainwater (18) Isbell (10)
Subs: Vols: Turner (1), M. Wilhauck (2). Athens: Densmore (27).



"I warned him he was jumping too high for those rebounds."

Bethel Bees Clip Jr. Vol Bees, 42-31

In the opener of the basketball twin bill Feb. 7, Bethel's "B" outfit clipped the Vol Bees 42-31 in a good ball game.

Bethel held a 20-6 first quarter lead on Coach Vincent Vaughn's charges, but the Vols refused to go down without a fight and they stayed just within striking distance throughout the game trailing 14-27, 22-36, and 42-31 at the quarters.

Rege Luckey picked up the pace that he started early in the season when he scored 17 points against the Clinton, Ky., Independents in a 71-37 loss by dumping in 12 tallies to claim high honors for the Vols. Keith Veltman scored five points for second honors and Jim Lanier picked up four for place honors.

Jr. Vol "B" 31 Bethel 42
F-Crowe Cantrell 9
F-Williamson Mayo 3
C-Luckey 12 Tailor 6
G-Anderson Johnson 6
G-Roberts 2 Jackson 12
Subs: Vols—Hoffius 3, Cate 3, Veltman 5, Lanier 4, Bennett 2. Bethel—Estes 2, Pettit 4.

FBL and College Chorus Lead Feb. Assemblies

The Future Business Leaders sponsored the assembly program of Feb. 7, 1950. They presented a very interesting and educational movie on "Our Southern Hardwoods." This was the inside story on the great lumber industry. It gave us a better understanding of and greater appreciation for the many necessities and luxuries given us by this great industry.

To many of you this may have been just another assembly program to sit thru, but for one who has worked in the lumber business as I have, it was an enjoyable movie.

The assembly program of Tuesday, February 14, was under the direction of Miss Harriet Fulton, head of the music department. One trio, two quartets and several soloists appeared. One of the quartets was what remained of the men's octet. They sang very capably.

Chorus members who took part in the program were: Berlyne Holman, Martha Swiney, Louise Crawley, Dorothy Logan, Janelle Greer, Mary Ann Kendall, Bill Brown, Donald Fisher, John Edmonson, and Ralph Guthrie.

Now to make like a critic, I will list what I considered the best three numbers. My first selection would be Arne's "Lass With the Delicate Air," by Janelle Greer. Next would be Broke's "Bless This House," by Ralph Guthrie. Third would be "Ol' Ark 'A' Moverin'," by the four-man octet.

MISSOURI BAPTIST "B" TEAM RAMBLES OVER VOL BEES
Jr. Vol "B" (24) Missouri "B" (35)
F-Crowe (4) Newton (8)
F-Williamson (2) Rushin (13)
C-Luckey (2) Sifford (7)
G-Anderson (3) Faries (5)
G-Roberts (1) Clark (2)
Subs: Vols, Hoffius (10), Cate (2).

OUT IN THE RAIN

I'm going positively nutty! I've been racing madly around all week to classes, trying to steel myself for those finals that are coming up, meet all my classes, and catch up on all that stuff that I haven't done. I have to do all my studying during the day because girls definitely don't get to study at night. Why, I know two girls who had their lights on at ten minutes after eleven, and the nightwatchman reported them—they got a reprimand from their house mother, with the promise that the next time they would get a date taken away. And some people wonder why girls never have their lessons prepared!

But believe me, that's not all my troubles. Today is another of those rainy Sundays, and I have a date with a boy whom I don't know too well and haven't dated before. My! but it would be nice if we could sit in the lounge, read the funnies, and sort of get acquainted before we leave for the show in the cold, cold rain. I suppose that I should stay in and study, but after you work all week, you sort of feel like relaxing on Sunday and doing something you don't absolutely have to do—you know, all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.

The boys can't come in the lounge on Sunday—now that's a peculiar rule. Maybe I'm just plain stupid, but I definitely can't understand some of the rules that we have to live by. I suppose they really aren't, but they seem sort of out-moded and ancient. No, I'm sure that nothing at UTJC could be old-fashioned—I guess that all the girls just don't understand.

I'm worried about something else, too. They keep putting us girls to bed at eleven to keep us "fresh" and "young" looking, but the boys are allowed to keep awfully late hours—some of them even stay up until the horrible hour of 12:30. Why, at that rate, we'll soon have a set of "sweet young things" running around with a bunch of tired old men.

I expect that I'd better get ready for my date, because I don't want to make him stand in the hall long, especially since it's absolutely necessary to turn us immediately out into that eternal rain.

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Basketball Season Ends Tonight for Jr. Vols. First Row, left to right: Roberts, Anderson, Green, Rainwater, Turner, Hoffius; Second Row: Luckey, Cate, Veltman, Williamson, Lifford, Jernigan, Russell, Bennett; Third Row: Patterson, Campbell, Wall, A. Wilhauck, Hobbs, Ammons, Vowell, M. Wilhauck.